Numb. 4.

THE Weekly Comedy,

As it is Dayly Acted at moſt *Coffee-Houſes* in *LONDON*, BY

Snarl, *a Disbanded Captain.*	Cant, *a Preciſian.*	Log, *a Marriner.*
Truck, *a Merchant.*	Snap, *a Sharper.*	Scan-all, *a Poet.*
Scribble, *a News-Writer.*	Squabble, *a Lawyer.*	Pluſh, *a Quack.*
All-craft, *a Turncoat.*	Whim, *a Projector.*	Prim, *a Beau.*

Note, That all Theſe Perſons will not Speak in every ſingle Paper, but as the Author finds occaſion to Introduce 'em.

From Wednesday May 24. to Wednesday May 31. 1699.

Enter Prim, *from the Houſe of Office.*

Prim. AS I'm a Gentleman, no Breeding Woman could have a worſe Qualm come over her Stomach than I have had: I ſhall never be able to walk along the Streets upon a *Shrove-Tueſday* whilſt I live again: for every time I ſee a Live Cock for the future, I ſhall fancy ſome body's about to Eat him, and make my ſelf Sick with the very thoughts on't.

Whim. Sir, I am very ſorry I ſhould be guilty of ſuch ill manners, as to tell ſo Beaſtly a Story in the preſence of ſo Worthy a Gentleman. Pardon me, dear Sir, for unhappily putting your Stomach into this Diſorder.

Prim. Sir I am ten Thouſand times yours to Command: But I am Naturally Squeamiſh; for if I ſee a Boy bite a piece of Bread and Butter, and leave the print of his Teeth in it, it gives me the Riſing of the Lights preſently. But now I think on't, Sir, your Story has made me like a Lion; for I have heard People ſay, the Crowing of a Cock will make a Lion tremble, ſo I am ſure it will me for the future; and its a Noble thing to be like a King, tho it be but a King of Beaſts.

Snarl. (aſide) P-- take thee for a *Mincing-Lane* Cockſcomb, if thou art like any thing beſides thy ſelf, 'tis an *Eſſex* Lion. 'Tis well thou art one of the Darlings of Providence, or thy own Merits would never have rais'd thee above the pitch of a Journeyman Shoomaker.

Snarl. *Scan-all.* } Exeunt.

All-craft. What, No Project on Foot, Mr. *Whim*, that a Body may put in a little Money with you? I have got ſome Pounds by you in my time; but you are grown Lazy of late, and have lull'd your Fancy into a Lethargy.

Whim. Money! Boy. I have that in my Head would get a Million of Money, were it put in Practice: But you Citizens are grown ſuch a parcel of Nigardly-Ninnyhammers, ſuch dull, lumpiſh Clodpates, and ſo very Faithleſs of others, from a ſenſe of their own Knavery, that they have not Spirit enough to launch out four or five Hundred Pounds, to get as many Thouſands, without a Man takes more pains to remove their fooliſh Objections, and to anſwer their impertinent Inquiſitions, than is neceſſary, otherways, to bring the whole Deſign to Perfection.

All-craft. If you will let me know what it is, if two or three hundred Pounds will give it Birth, and help it forwards towards an iſſue, I will venture that my ſelf; for its a thouſand pities a good Project ſhould ever die an Abortive. You ſay that it will bring a Man in thumping Intereſt for his Money.

Whim. I will engage to Demonſtrate fairly, before any Mathematician in *England*, that divide it into ſixteen Shares, and every Share, in ſix Months time, ſhall be worth three hundred Pounds, and be capable of a further Improvement: And I will Undertake, and Article, to have finiſh'd my Deſign in the aforemention'd Time, or elſe I'll be bound to Refund the Money, and forfeit my Propriety: And the Project will require no more than a Thouſand one Hundred Pounds eleven Shillings and ſix Pence three Farthings, to thoroughly compleat it, which I have nicely computed, by the ſtricteſt Rules of Arithmetick.

Prim. I Humbly beg your pardon, Gentlemen, for interpoſing in your Diſcourſe; and will acknowledge my ſelf your very Humble Servant, if you think me worthy of being let into your Secret. Perhaps, Sir, I may be as forward to Venture a little Money as another Gentleman, if the matter be feizable.

Whim. Dear Sir, you expreſs your ſelf ſo much like a Worthy Gentleman, that I ſhall be glad to be Honour'd with your further Acquaintance; and ſhall at all times be ready to impart any thing to your Worſhip you ſhall be deſirous of knowing of me.

Prim. Sir, as I'm a Gentleman, and your Obedient, at all times to Command, I only deſire to be Inform'd what your Project is, and you will very much engage your Humble Servant to be a faithful Friend to your Ingenious Undertaking.

All-craft. (Aſide) That's all we want; and now we find you begin to Nibble, I don't queſtion but we ſhall make you gorge the Bait before we have done with you.

Whim. Why, Sir, it is only an Engine, a Model of which I lately Compleated, which coſt me ſeventy odd Pounds; and finding it would anſwer the End I propos'd, I made uſe of the ſame work, to ſave Charges, in a Water Engine which I made for a Perſon of Quality in *Northumberland*, that I have no Model now by me, but only the Draught, and that, Sir, you ſhall be welcome to ſee at any time.

Prim. But, pray Sir, what is it to performe? I ſuppoſe it is a New Invention, never before on foot.

Whim. New, Sir! I am ſure 'tis as New as any thing

thing under the Sun; and will be of that Excellent Uſe, that I am certain all the Gentlemen in *England* muſt think themſelves obliged to me.

Prim. Lord, Sir, I Vow I'm impatient to know the Uſe of it, I hope, Sir, you don't miſtruſt me? I would have you to think, Sir, I am a Man of Honour, and Scorn to betray any Gentleman's Secret. Here's Mr. *All-craft* is my Neighbour, and knows me better than ſo, Sir.

All-craft. Dear Worthy Sir, I know you to be an Honourable Gentleman. I knew you when a Child, and always ſaid you had a very promiſing Countenance, and would make a brave Man if you liv'd. Your Father and I have tipled many a Half-pint of *Canary* together; and for his Sake, Sir, as well as your own, I have a great Veneration for your Worſhip. Pray, Mr. *Whim*, be a little free, and ſatisfie 'Squire *Prims* Curioſity; for I'll aſſure you, Sir, he's as worthy an Encourager of Ingenuity as any's in *London*.

Whim. (*Aſide*) a P-- of theſe dull Brains of mine: I have not yet thought what this Engine is to do that may take with him. O Ho, now I have it. Now i'm ready. I am ſure I have don't now, or elſe the Divel's in't.

To them aloud.

With all my Heart, good Sir, any thing that I can oblige the Gentleman with, ſhall at all times be at his Service. Why this Engine, Sir, you muſt know, (hem, hem,) is Contriv'd to make Perrigwigs after the Neweſt *Fre* Mode; and with the aſſiſtance of Two Men to *Draw*, *Size*, and *Curle*, it will do as much work as Fifty. This Machine is divided into two Diſtinct parts, tho' all Govern'd by one and the ſame Motion. The one part is to *Weave* the Hair, and the other takes it off upon a Barrel, and *Mounts* it upon the Caul, ſowing it on with ſuch wonderful Expedition, That a Gentleman may ſtand by and have a Wig *Mounted*, according to his own Fancy, in as little time as his Beard can be taken off by an expert Barber.

Prim. Upon my Word, Sir, it is a Noble Invention. Me thinks I long to ſee a Perriwig of its making.

Enter Scribble *and* Cant; *and juſt after them Captain* Snarl.

Whim. Pray, Sir, be as huſh as a Mouſe in a Meal-Tub; for here are a parcel of Bablers come in, that make it their buſineſs to ſcatter what ever they hear, through the whole Town. Therefore let's defer our further Talk about this Matter, till the next opportunity.

Prim. As I Live and Breathe, Sir, you are juſt of my temper for all the world. I can't abide a Babler, a prating Fool, that can't keep Counſel. I'll be very ſilent, Sir, for its well known I can keep a Secret as well as any Body.

Scribble. Your Servant, Gentlemen, pray how do you like my Story of the Devil of *Deptford*, that I Publiſh'd to day? I queſtion not but you have Read it. Have you not?

Whim. (Aſide) A P-- of this prating Cockſcomb, I am affraid he has cool'd my Deſign juſt as it began to work.

Turning to Scribble.

What a Devil do you mean, Sir, by your Devil of *Deptford*? The Devil abit does any Body here, I believe, underſtand what the Devil you're talking of.

Scribble. Hey-day! What not hear of the Frantick Devil, that has play'd more Tricks in an Honeſt Gentlemans Family at *Deptford*, than ever were acted by *Glanvil*'s Witches, and put them all together.

Whim. Pray, Sir, how was it? What is it? Where had it you? Is't a Pulpit Impoſition to Reform Atheiſm, or a Preſs Fable to get a Penny? Prithee let's hear what a Devil you will make on't.

Scribble. 'Sbud, Sir, you ask a Body ſuch a cluſter of Queſtions together, that a Man had need have as many Tongues as Teeth to anſwer 'em. If you ſay you have heard nothing on't, I'll tell you ——

Whim. Come, Prithee let's hear it then. Thou makeſt as long a Preamble to a Hobgoblin Story, as a Fanatick Teacher does to a ſhort Commons. If thou doſt not make haſt we ſhall be all tir'd with expectancy.

Scribble. Why, you muſt know, Sirs, there is one Mr. *G*—— at *Deptford*, Eminent for the Piety and Vertue of his Family, and not long ago, the Devil owing him a ſpight for his Godlineſs, aſſaulted the back part of his Houſe, and broke all his Windows, with a damnable Deſign, as 'tis thought, of making it look like a *Bawdy-Houſe*. They ſent out ſeveral Scouts on the Field-ſide, to Watch his Waters; but the Devil having put on his Inviſible Robes, was too cunning to be catch'd; and ſtill, out of Malice to the good People, and in Kindneſs to the Glaziers, continued his Paſtime, till he had not left 'em a Pane, that they were forc'd to nail up Deal-Boards, to keep the Stones from coming into the Houſe, which the Devil Attack'd with abundance of Infernal Fury, but to little purpoſe; for tho' he broke the Glaſs, with as much eaſe as a Man would an Egg-ſhell, yet he had no more power over a Slit-Deal, than he has over Holy-water. Having thus done what Miſchief he could without the Houſe, the Doors being all ſhut, he takes a Fagary, as 'tis thought, down the Chimney; but ſtill would not be ſeen by Day-light, becauſe his deeds were Evil; and made the Plates and Diſhes Dance as many fine Figure Dances, as ever were ſeen at a *Boarding-School*, in ſight of the whole Family, and many of the Neighbours, who attempted, but could not ſay their Prayers for Laughing. Then came flying out of the Cupboard a Six-penny Loaf and a Pound of Sauſages; but a hungry Servant ſeeing the Devil ſo unreaſonable, as to Run away with their Proviſion, had the Courage to cry *Stop Thief*, at which his Uglineſs drop'd his Booty; to ſecure which for the future, they Dreſt and Eat 'em, hearing a Voice down the Chimney, whilſt they were ſaying of Grace, bid the Devil Choak 'em.

A Heater was alſo ſeen to creep out of a Box-Iron, and Run up Stairs as faſt as ever its Legs could carry it into the Bed-Chamber, and hit the Gentlewoman of the Houſe ſuch a Box of the Ear, that it had Knock'd her down, but that it tack'd Nimbly about, and gave her a Cuff on the other ſide that kept her upright. They were carry'd up and down Stairs upon their Chairs and Stools without diſcerning what Power mov'd 'em, at which the Poor Innocent Children were as much pleas'd as if they had been Riding in a *Bartholomew-Fair* Wirligig. And that which is particularly obſervable is, That this Diabolical ſome Body, notwithſtanding his Lunacy, had never the Incivility to diſturb 'em at Night, but always began his Freaks about Eight a Clock in the Morning, and had uſually tired himſelf about Eleven at Night; which occaſion'd an Eminent Clergyman to ſay, *It was a Diurnal Devil, and that if it had been a Nocturnal Devil, it would have done more Miſchief.*

Snarl. And haſt thou had the Confidence to impoſe this Lye upon the World in Print?

Scribble. Lye, Sir! Pray, Sir, what d'ye mean? I have it atteſted under the hands of ſeveral Eminent Perſons; beſides, Sir, it continued Eleven Days, and was ſeen by moſt People, in the Town of *Deptford*.

LONDON, Printed by *J. Hop*, in the *Ram-Head-Inn-Yard*, in *Fanchurch-ſtreet*.

The Protestant Mercury.

Occurrences, *Forein* and *Domestick*.

From Friday, May 26. to Wednesday, May 31. 1699.

Yesterday arrived an Holland *Mail, with the following Advices, viz.*

Warsaw, May 22.

WE have lately published here, by *Universalia*, that the *Saxon* Troops are to March by *Rakrozin* over the *Wissel*, by reason His Imperial Majesty will not grant them a Passage through *Glogaw*, on the Frontiers of *Silesia*. The Resident of *Muscovy* had an Audience on Sunday last, in which he proposed, that His C'zarish Majesty having been informed by a *Brandenburgh* Envoy of the Pretensions of the Elector of *Brandenburgh* upon *Elbing*, was of the Opinion, that there was no necessity for him to commence a War upon that account; but he was answered, that the determination of that Matter properly appertained to a General Dyet.

Turin, May 16. We continue here to demonstrate all visible signs of a publick Rejoycing, as the distributing of Liberal Alms to the Poor, and performing other works of Charity on account of the Birth of the Young Prince of *Piedmont*. On the 9th instant the Magistrates of this City caused a Barley Loaf, weighing 24 Ounces and a quarter, to the value of a Piastre, to be given to each Beggar (the number of which amounts to 10000) in the Cloisters of St. *Carlo*, *Secondo*, and St. *Francisco*. On the 10th the Dutchesses Mother ordered 6550 Piastres to be distributed to the Beggars, by the Collector of her Rents, in the Palace of *Valentino*, in which occasion some of the said Beggars were Killed and Wounded by the great Throng of them. This Evening the whole small Town of the *Jews* was filled with publick Rejoycings, and amongst others several costly Fireworks, in which were 4 great Pyramids, who were performed with the desired effect. Those of the Chamber of the Finances of his Royal Highness Celebrated a Solemn Day of Thanksgiving on the 11th instant, in the Church of *Santta Maria di Piazza*, which was concluded with the Musick of Drums and Trumpets, and the Illumination of several Fireworks. Those of the Privy Council appeared the same Evening in St. *Augustins* Church, and the Domesticks of his Royal Highness, in the Church of St. *Francis*, in a very splendid manner. On the 14th (when his Royal Highness entred into the 33d Year of his Age) the same was observed with particular demonstrations of Joy, and in the Evening the Upper Chancellor, with the whole Council of State, and the Refendary went to St. *Charles*'s Church, to pay their Solemn Thanksgiving, after which several Bonfires were made on that occasion. The Governors of the Hospital, named, *Della Charita*, waited the same Day on the Duke, to perform the usual Compliments of Congratulation; at which time they took occasion to lay before his Royal Highness the great necessity of supporting that Hospital; upon which the Duke ordered the General of the Finances, that the Treasurer should distribute 9000 Piastres and 200 Sacks of Corn to the Use of the said Hospital: Besides which the Duke gave the Farm and Vineyard Scituated by *Valentino* to it, which cost 50000 Pieces of Eight. Last Night his Royal Highness Signed an Act of Grace, for the setting at Liberty 50 Poor Prisoners, which was immediately performed. President *Marli* is set at Liberty on this occasion, after paying 2000 Scudi, and those of *Mondovi* have obtained this favour, that their City shall continue to be the chief of the Province and the Seat of the Bishoprick. The Princess of *Mazaranno*, being accounted a Prudent Matron, is declared Governess of the Young Prince.

Vienna, May 22. A certain *Polish* Ambassador arrived here from *Warsaw*, hath had an Audience of the Emperor at *Luxemburgh*, and designs to return Home very suddenly. All the Auxillary Regiments being now actually on their March, those of the Emperor are also in Motion to supply their Places. Some Camps are to be formed, who are to be supplied out of the Magazins, to exempt the Inhabitants from giving them Quarters. The Commissioners for settling the Limits of the Country have given to understand, that they had great want of Provitions and Forage, and desire that the same might be sent them, for which the necessary Orders are given. By Letters from *Peter Waradin* of the 12th instant, we have Advice, that the Lines were fully fixed in the Province of *Servia*, and they add, that on the 11th instant an Order was Signed at *Moravizza* on both sides by the Commissioners, in which it was resolved, that the said Commissioners should meet at *Brod* and *Jeffenouiz*, to regulate the Limits in *Croatia*, all which 'tis hoped will be performed before the end of *July*, on which account Count *Ottingen*, the designed Ambassador to the *Ottoman* Court, orders all Expedition to be made with his Equipages, and the more because the Ambassador from *Turkey* hastens all things towards his coming to this Court. The whole Imperial Court is every Hour expected to return from *Luxemburgh* to the *Favorita*, and will be to Morrow present at the Fraternity of the *Franciscans*: On Monday next they return to *Luxemburgh*, to pass the Holidays of *Pentecost*. We have Advice by an Express from *Modena*, that the Dutchess of that Name was Delivered of a Prince, to the great Joy of that Court.

Mentz, May 31. Some *Jews* of *Mentz* are arrived here, who Buy up all the best Horses of the Disbanded Regiments of Dragoons, to send them to *France*. A Pasquil hath been Burnt here by the Hands of the common Hangman; in which it was Insinuated as if our Elector designed to endeavour the Union of the *Lutheran* with the *Romish* Religion.

Liege, Jan. 2. The *Carthusian* Fathers have by their repeated Appeals to *Rome*, so prevailed with that Court, that the Elector, our Bishop and Prince, hath sent Express Orders some Days since to Count *Berlo*, our General and Commander of the Troops, that the Cittadel of the *Carthusians* should be Demolished with all convenient Expedition, and the vacant Ground restored to the Possession of the said Fathers; upon which the said Count gave immediate Orders for the same on the 30th past, and caused the Gates, Bridges and Barriers to be broken to pieces and Burnt, and as soon as the Cannon and Ammunition is sent away, the Garison is to March into another Cittadel. It is now apparent that those Fathers will not be contented with an Equivalent, and that those of the Chapter and others would not consent to it, but it occasions many discourses here, that so strong a Fortress, and so necessary for the Conservation of this City, should be ruined for the Will and Pleasure of these Fathers. We have had a Report here some Days since, that *France* would restore the City and Castle of *Bouillon*, with all its Dependencies, in full Possession

great desire to Bless God with her, and with all the Company which were with Madam *le Coq* her Sister. If I had a Thousand Mouths with which I might extol the Greatness of our God, I apprehend, that my Thoughts would furnish me at that Moment with Expressions to make use of them, in Celebrating the Greatness of the Power of his Grace, which hath Triumphed so magnificently in this Illustrious and Pious Lady, which tends much to the Joy and Glory of the Church Militant, and the Confusion of Error! Behold here a Vessel of Clay, a Woman in whom the Merit of the Son of God causeth the excellency of its forces to appear, and the Efficacy of its Sweetness, and which invincibly proves the Fury and Error of Popery. Behold here, Sir, a rich Subject to establish the Wavering and Dubious, to fortify the Weak, and to fill the Strong with Zeal: What Praises ought we not to render Almighty God, for having given us in our Days, an Example of such Heroick and Eminent Virtue? As for me, I adore the Lord with all my Soul, for the Grace that hath appeared herein, and I Felicitate all the Family of Madam *de Beringhen*, on the Gifts of Graces the Almighty hath conferred on them; and I desire our God, with all the ardour of my Soul, that he would accumulate all sorts of Benedictions on them, and that he would continue them throughout all Ages, *&c.*

London, June 7. Letters from *Yorkshire* say, that on Saturday was sennight an Apothecary near *Hallifax*, Buying 10 Quarters of Corn in the Market, complaint was made thereof to the Magistrate, who forthwith seized the same, and distributed it to the Poor.

The *Resolution*, an Interloper richly Laden from the *East Indies*, is come into the River.

On Monday Night an Archer near 80 Years of Age, coming from *Islington* in the Evening, near *Hockly in the Hole*, was attacked by a Foot Pad, betwixt whom an Encounter happened, and after some Blows exchanged, the Old Man brought Mr. Thief to the Ground, and secured him till a Constable was fetcht, that carried him before a Justice of the Peace, who committed him to *Newgate*, and much commended the Old Man's Valour.

We hear from *Oxford*, that Great *Tom* was Rung 3 Hours together at the Earl of *Abingdon*'s Funeral the last Week, and it's said, that the Musick it made (being a Dull Bell) was scarce worth the Pains which was taken, there being no less than 36 Men to raise her.

☞ The Library of Mr. *James Price*, Gent. Deceased, consisting of near 500 Volumes of valuable Books, in most Languages and Faculties, will be Sold by Retail at very reasonable Rates, at *R. Smith*'s, at the Angel and Bible near the May pole in the *Strand*. The Sale of the *Spanish*, *Italian* and *French* Books, being near 2000 Vollumes, will begin on Thursday next, being the 8th of this Instant *June*, at 8 of the Clock in the Morning, and will continue till Saturday Night next, and no longer. On the Thursday following, the 19th of this Instant *June*, will begin the Sale of the *Greek*, *Latin* and *English* Books, at the place aforesaid.

Advertisements.

☞ *The Two-Penny Lottery, called*, The Honest Proposal, &c. *will positively begin to be drawn on Saturday next, or 4 days after at furthest. The Books are now almost called in, and Tickets are now to be delivered out only at these places following*, viz. *The Garter and* Batson's *Coffee-houses by the* Exchange, *the Fruiterer at the* Exchange-gate, *the Turk's-head Coffee-house at* Charing-cross, *Mr.* Lyon *Gold-smith* Little Lincolns-Inn-fields, Man's *Coffee-house* Chancery-lane, Squire's *Coffee-house* Fullers-rents, Griffith's *Coffee-house* Tower-street, Billinsly *at the* 3 *Nuns Tongues* Spittle-fields, *Mr.* Bishop's *a* French *Grocer near* Soho, *Widow* Balls *Coffee-house* Ratcliff-cross, *Mr.* Renald's *Shoemaker at* Aldgate, George's *Coffee-house* Coventry-street, *and Mr.* Glassbrook's *in* Lime-street, *near the place of drawing, and there no longer than the* 9th *instant.*

☞ The *Antivenereal* Pills, *Electuary* and *Tincture*, which certainly, safely and effectually Cure a Gonorrhœa, Pain, Heat, Scalding of the Water, *&c.* in a few days time, without Confinement. As also violent Aches and Pains in the Head, Back, Shoulders, Arms, Legs, or Night-pains, and other Symptoms of the *Venereal* or *French* Disease. The Pills alone have Cured Hundreds. They Purge off the Remains of this Disease formerly ill Cured, or prevent it, if but in Danger. Their Operation, in any Season, by Sea or Land, is safe, hinder no Business, nor give cause of Suspition. Price 3 *s.* or 6 *s.* a Box, with Directions. By *J. S.* Physician, next Door to the *Golden Helmet* in *Duke-street*, in the *Old Artillery*, without *Bishops-gate*.

These 7 *Books following are Sold by* W. Whitwood, *at the Rose and Crown in* Little Britain; *at which Place, you may have ready Money for any Parcel or Library of Books.*

1. The Principles of a People stiling themselves *Philadelphians*, discovered in their nicest Points and Matters; accurately handled shewing their Rise, Continuance, and Tenents in Doctrine and Manner of Proceeding, *&c.* Also a curious Discourse between an *English* Dissenter and *French* Protestant, by way of Dialogue, in Vindication of the Church of *England*, against Novelties in Religion, pr. 6 *d.*

2. *Minerva*, or the High *Dutch* Grammar, teaching the *English* Man perfectly, easily, and exactly, the neatest Dialect of the High *German* Language, and the *German* the *English*; to which is added variety of Dialogues in High *Dutch* and *English*, pr. bound 1 *s.*

3. A Theatre of Wars between *England* and *France*, in all the Kings Reigns, from the time of *William* the Conqueror to the Conclusion of the Peace, on the 10th of *September* 1697. in the 8th Year of the Reign of our Gracious Sovereign King *William* III. containing the Causes of the War, the Battles, Sieges, State-Policies, Naval-Fights, Treaties, and the several Truces, Peaces concluded, Leagues made and broken, *&c.* with a large Discourse of the Salique-Law; by which, to prevent the Right of other Princes, the *French* pretend to exclude Females from enjoying the Crown of *France*, and many other Transactions between the two Nations, both Publick and Private. With a Map of *England* and *France* on a Copper Plate. By *D. Jones*, pr. 6 *d.*

4. An Arithmetical Extraction, or a Collection of 800 Questions, with their Answers, throughout all the usual Rules of Arithmetick. Most useful and necessary to all Teachers of Arithmetick, for sufficient and speedy Instruction of all such Persons as desire to be made quick, ready and perfect therein. Most carefully Composed, Collected, and Written, by *John Speidell*, late Professor of the Mathematicks, in *London*. The 3d Edition carefully Corrected, to which is added Accompts for Cashiers, with Tables of Foreign Money, and the Author's Method of Teaching, by *Euclid Speidell*, pr. 1 *s.*

5. The New Parallel, or the History of *Catiline*'s Conspiracy against the Commonwealth of *Rome*. Compar'd and Balanc'd with the late Horid Plot against His Majesty King *William*'s Sacred Person and Government, pr. 6 *d.*

6. An Historical Account of the Antiquity and Unity of the *Britanick* Churches. Continued from the Conversion of these Islands to the Christian Faith, by St. *Augustin*, to this present Time, by Mr. *Grascomb*, pr. 6 *d.*

7. *Curious Observations in that difficult part of Chirurgery, relating to the Teeth, shewing how to preserve the Teeth and Gums from all Accidents they are subject to. As,* 1. *An Account of their Nature.* 2. *Their Alteration, with their proper Remedies.* 2. *Their cause of Corruption and Putefaction.* 4. *Directions for restoring or supplying the defect of them in Old or Young.* 5. *Considerations on the Toothach, Looseness of the Teeth, the decay of the Gums, with their Remedies and Restoratives.* 6. *The use of the Pelican or Instrument wherewith they are drawn on all occasions. Lastly, Teeth in Children, what they are in the Original, and how they come to Perfection; in what order produced, the means to hasten them, and render them easy in Breeding*, pr. 6 *d.*

London, Printed by J. Dawks, in *Wararobe Court*, in *Great Carter Lane*, near the West End of St. *Pauls*. 1699.